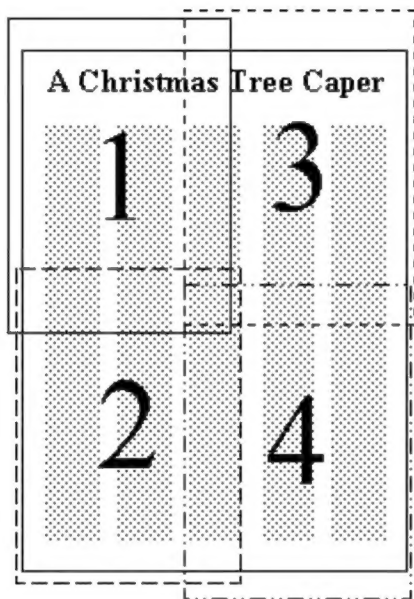


NOTE: This newspaper appearance was divided and enlarged to fill 8 ½" x 11" pages, roughly in the manner shown below.



TERRY



IF ONLY I'D DRAWN A HAZARDOUS ASSIGNMENT FOR THIS DUTY TOUR! A SPOT OF GALLANTRY WOULD HAVE BEEN HELPFUL, PUBLICITY-WISE.



PAST PERFORMANCE

By JACK RITCHIE

(© 1956 by News Syndicate Co. Inc.)

MY WIFE Diana's voice was soothing. "You are now looking into the dim past. You are going back, back into the days of old. Tell me, do you see anything?"

"Yes," I said dreamily. "I see a great ship. It is a many-oared Grecian galley. It is loaded chock full of gold, apes, and ivory."

"Yes, yes," my wife said eagerly. "Go on."

"On deck strides a muscular handsome young man. His movements are lithe and graceful. He is terribly intelligent."

Diana was suspicious. "This is you?"

"No," I shook my head sadly. "I'm pulling the number four oar on the bottom tier." I opened one eye. "After all, somebody's got to do the work. We can't all be kings."

Diana sighed. "All right. You can open both eyes now."

I did and sat up. "I once knew a hypnotist who was so good that he hypnotized himself while shaving one morning. Poor fellow stood there for three days before his wife noticed that he seemed rather quiet."

My wife sniffed. "All you've proved so far is that I couldn't hypnotize you. But there must be something to this business about going into the past. Perfectly sensible men believe in it."

I filled my pipe at the humidor. "This chap's wife pulled his suspenders a couple of times. That snapped him out of it."

TURNS OUT

subject. We're going to Dr. Bond's home tonight."

I raised an eyebrow and waited.

"I found out that your boss and his wife had an appointment with Dr. Bond tonight and so I pulled a few strings. We just happen to have one too." Diana smiled. "Don't you just love these accidental meetings?"

"Right," I said. "And once we get in their social swim, I'll hit him for a raise. I'll be subtle about it and wait ten or fifteen minutes."

She studied me. "How come Mr. Parney owns the company and you're just a poor third vice-president?"

STRUCK IT RICH
IN THE YUKON

"I married a poor woman, dear. Mrs. Parney had a grandfather who struck it rich in the Yukon."

We arrived at Dr. Bond's home at eight o'clock and he led us into the old-fashioned study where Mr. and Mrs. Parney were already waiting.

"This is a remarkable coincidence, Mr. Parney," I said.

He got to his feet. "We're off duty, son. Just call me Fred. I'm democratic." He thought that over. "Actually I'm a Republican.

fessor of Philosophy at the university. I accidentally discovered my talent for hypnosis while I was shaving one morning."

Diana cocked her head and looked at him.

"Really quite a startling experience," Dr. Bond said. "But I snapped out of it." He looked at us and blinked his pale blue eyes. "I have quite a penetrating stare when I set my mind to it."

He smiled. "Well now, which one of you will be the first candidate. You perhaps, Mr. Parney?"

"Sure," Mr. Parney said. "Why not? But I got to warn you, doc. You're going to have trouble hypnotizing me. I'm a hard-headed businessman."

Dr. Bond rubbed his hands. "Good. They're the first to go. Now look into my eyes, please."

It took about five minutes and then Mr. Parney lay on the couch with a peaceful expression on his face.

"And now," Dr. Bond said. "You are going back, back. Do you see anything?"

"Yes," Mr. Parney said. "It is the year 1731. I am a Frenchman and my name is Pierre. I am a truffle hunter."

"Fine," Dr. Bond said. "Is it a sunny day?"

Mr. Parney nodded. "Oui, Monsieur."

"Tell me something about your life."

Mr. Parney shrugged. "What is there to tell? I eat, sleep, and hunt truffles all day long. Voila! I have just discovered another

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URNS OUT TO BE BARONESS

Diana picked up the book she'd been reading. "Bessie Watson went to see this Dr. Bond last week. He hypnotized her all the way back to Vienna during all those waltzes and things. She turned out to be a Baroness with a 'von' in front of her name and she spoke German. She said 'Jawohl,' and 'Achtung' just as plain as anything. Not even a trace of accent."

Diana looked at her wrist watch for a moment. "Anyway, the whole purpose of this demonstration was to brief you on the

I married a poor woman, dear. Mrs. Parny had a grandfather who struck it rich in the Yukon."

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He got to his feet. "We're off duty, son. Just call me Fred. I'm democratic." He thought that over. "Actually I'm a Republican, but a democratic Republican."

He still wasn't satisfied and looked at his wife with a trace of anxiousness. "That doesn't make me a left-winger, does it?"

"No, dear." Mrs. Parny was an imposing woman. She permitted a smile in our direction. "It would be contrary to nature. My husband is descended from the de Parnys, a family of French nobility."

Dr. Bond was a small man with gray hair and an absent expression. He smiled at us mildly. "Actually this is comparatively new to me. I'm an associate Pro-

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MR. PARNY TURNS SILENT

"H'm," Dr. Bond said thoughtfully. "Perhaps we can get something more interesting. Try not to go so far into the past."

Mr. Parny was silent for a few moments and then he said, "I see a group of men on horses. I am among them. I am wearing a Stetson hat."

"Ah," Dr. Bond said. "The Old West."

Mr. Parny's voice was shaky. "There is a rope around my neck."

"Dr. Bond," Mrs. Parny said evenly. "Try another channel."

"Why? how interesting, Mrs. Parny," my wife said brightly. "Do you suppose you have any photographs of the event?"

Mrs. Parny's voice was edgy.

\$5 for EMBARRASSING MOMENTS

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When a passenger asked for the second time if we had passed a certain street, I said, "I've already told you I'd call your street out, so sit and relax." Pulling into the bus depot, I looked up at the mirror and there, still sitting and glaring at me, was the woman. A. B. Queens

As I chatted with a friend in a department store my small son stood in line waiting to see Santa Claus. I had just finished telling my friend about how good natured my child was for a five-year-old when he hauled off and hit Santa. H. A. Stroudsburg, Penn.

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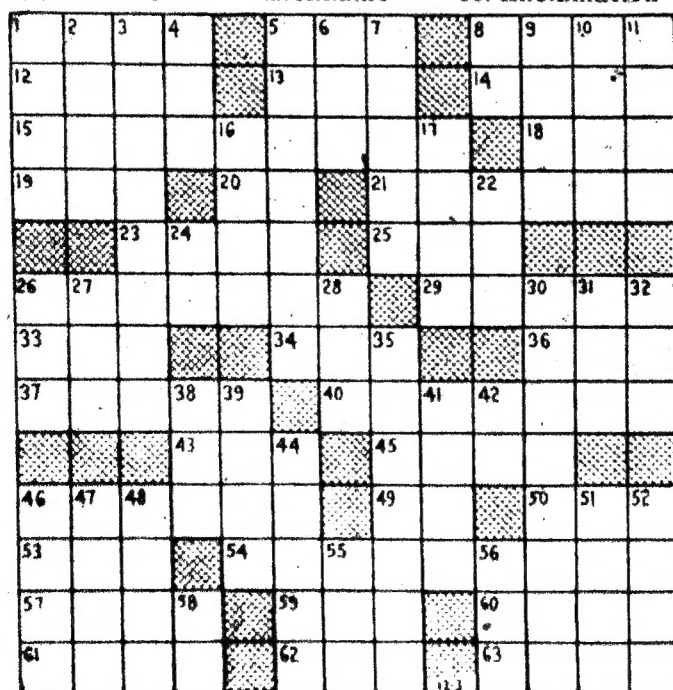
ACROSS

1. Folds over
5. Knock
8. Couch
12. City in Pa.
13. Anecdotes
14. Hebrew measure
15. Spur
18. Antlered animal
19. Collection
20. And (Fr.)
21. Occurrences
23. Russian mountains
25. Emblem of morning
26. Lines
29. Rule
33. Native metal
34. Umbrella part
36. Born
37. German river
40. Rested
43. Old piece of cloth
45. Kind of fish
46. Salty
49. Indian mulberry
50. Owns
53. Danish money
54. Tool
57. Plate
59. Silent
60. Italian river
61. Too
62. Land measures
63. Small sound

DOWN

1. Hawaiian wreaths

2. English musician
3. Illustrations
4. Understand
5. Poisonous snake
6. Tropical bird
7. Covered a street
8. Therefore
9. Portent
10. Unwoven cloth
11. Clumsy boats
16. Low tide
17. Always
22. Female sheep
24. New England state (ab.)
26. Scatter seed
27. Old spelling of three
28. Title
30. Encircle
31. Turn right
32. Boy's nickname
35. Makes quiet
38. Silkworm
39. Rajah's wife
41. Pallid
42. Word of choice
44. Leaf bud
46. Soft drink
47. Seed covering
48. Girl
51. English princess
52. Cease
55. Cat's murmur
56. Chart
58. Exclamation



Answer to Puzzle on Page 20

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WHILE AT A RADAR STATION IN THE ALEUTIANS...

WHAT IS IT, JOHNSON?

THINK I'VE PICKED UP A RUSSIAN BIRD, SIR!



PERFORMANCE

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"That's his side of the family." She looked at Diana defiantly. "And anybody who thinks my grandfather was a claim jumper during the Gold Rush has an evil mind."

"Do you see anything else, Mr. Parny?" Dr. Bond asked hurriedly.

"No," Mr. Parny said. "Everything went suddenly black. I feel sort of suspended."

I leaned forward. "Maybe his picture tube's busted."

Mr. Parny began to snore gently.

Mrs. Parny went to him and shook his shoulder. "Get up, Fred. The dam's busted."

Mr. Parny sat up and yawned. "Guess I dropped off to sleep."

He grinned. "See, doc? I told you I couldn't be hypnotized. Good thing too. Might have babbled a few of the old family secrets, eh, Clara?"

I stood up. "Mr. Parny, I've been with the firm for ten years now and I feel that..."

He held up his hand. "Not now, boy. Let's keep this social. I'll give you my negative answer tomorrow."

I looked at Mrs. Parny and smiled.

"You get the raise and a promotion," she said quickly.

A SURPRISE IN HIS EYES

There was surprise in Mr. Parny's eyes. "But Clara, dear. You're the one who keeps telling me to keep my employees scared and hungry."

"Never mind," Mrs. Parny said sharply. "Let's go home."

for twelve years now, and there's a full Professorship open. . . ."

He saw that my wife and I were still there and blushed. "It was just an idea," he said hastily.

Two weeks later Dr. Bond gave up hypnosis. He felt it was an undignified hobby for a full Professor of Philosophy.

THE END

the most comfortable walk of your life begins at your Shoe Repair Shop!

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My wife smiled wistfully. "I understand you're having another one of your delightful parties next week."

Mrs. Parny took a deep breath. "You'll get an invitation. By special courier."

Mr. Parny shook his head sadly. "We're having truffles. Can't seem to stand the things. Don't know why."

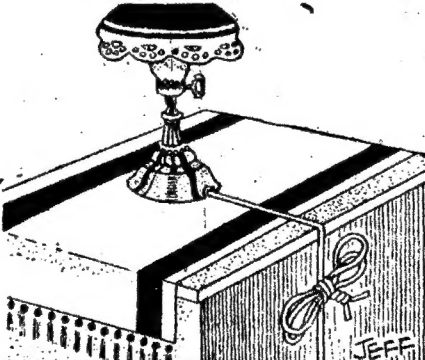
Dr. Bond cleared his throat. "Anyone else care for a trip into the past? Mrs. Parny?"

She took her husband's arm firmly. "We're going home while we still own the company."

When they were gone, Dr. Bond rubbed his chin thoughtfully. "I wonder if I could get the Chairman of the Philosophy Department as a subject. After all, I've been an Associate Professor

\$5 for HOUSEHOLD HELP

When storing electrical appliances, loop the cord and fasten with a twisted pipe cleaner.



JEFF

Keeps the cords from dangling and fraying. Today's award goes to Mrs. Anna Sandler, Bronx, N. Y.

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